

The Avalanche.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

O. PALMER, PROPRIETOR.

OUR DEAD.

BY R. S. KELLEY.

Too soon, too soon life's blisses fade and die;
Too soon the sun of joy from human eye
Takes winged flight in gloom of woe and night,
To hide its glory from the long night.

Too soon, too soon the sweets of love do sleep
In arms of bliss, and in silence keep
The virgin of a past, whose bright array
Could not outlive the passage of a day.

Too soon, too soon the breath of love on lip
Will freeze, where tender words were wont to slip
Newly alone groups fancy as she flies,
And turns the loved face back from paradise.

And ages all, descending ages past,
Hath power not to pull life's overcast;
Life's overcast of blisses that are shed
In joy with sweet voices of our dead.

Margie's Locket.

BY JENNIE S. JUDSON.

"Stop a minute, fairy," cried Dick Langton, as Margie's tiny feet danced by. "Can't you stop long enough to see the birthday present I have brought?"

"A birthday present! Oh! Doctor Dick, do let me see it quick."

"Why so impatient? Do birthday-bringing inspirations."

"Oh! never mind the poetry now, show me the present, please?"

"Did I say a present?" asked the young man, provokingly. "I fear I have made a mistake in the mode of expression. I should have said, 'Margie, my fair young friend, I have an article here for which you may desire to make some exchange,' and then have awaited in silence your reply. Imagine me as awaiting it now."

"How provoking you are," said the young girl, with a bewitching pout, "to delude me into thinking you intended to present a gift, when really you only wanted to swap things."

"What do you say to kisses for an exchange?" whispered Dick, slipping an arm about her willowy waist. "They are easily obtained, you know."

"Are they?" asked the mocking little witch, as she darted away. "Where do you propose getting them with so little trouble?"

Placing a jeweled locket in her pocket and complacently surveying himself in the mirror opposite, "each one keeps his own, and I dare say mine is the best after all."

"Will one kiss do, Doctor Dick? Just one!" asked Margie, stealing slowly toward him.

"Behold to what a skeleton her treatment has reduced me!" exclaimed Dick, addressing his image in the glass, "and yet, to me, a victim for years to her caprices, a patient martyr beneath all her toils, she denies a few cheap kisses."

"Well, then, how many do you ask?"

"Just as many as you have years to-day, and that is fourteen, is it not? I'll take them in installments; three a day until we part, and only one right now. Will that suit your majesty?"

Margie took one glance at the attractive jewel case, and concluded that it was worth the price, and she slipped it for the kiss.

One seal of the contract given, Dick, true to his promise, opened the case and displayed a handsomely wrought chain and locket.

"Oh! oh!" cried Margie, "is that really, truly for me? And is there a picture in the locket of you, Doctor Dick?"

"Yes, I had one inserted," he answered, teasingly, "for you to kiss and cry over when you go to boarding-school. Now, you, my little captive," clapping the chain about her pearly neck, "and when I am far away in Germany, and you are at that horrid boarding-school, you must let this slight bond sometimes remind you of your captor."

"Oh! Doctor Dick! dear Doctor Dick!" she cried, as the locket all forgot, she threw her soft, white arms about his neck and nestled her head close to his warm young heart. "I cannot give you my word, why does Aunt Margaret let us go away, the only two she has to love her, her brother and her little niece, and she will be so very lonely, and how unhappy we all will be apart?"

"But, Margie," he answered, looking down sadly into the tearful pleading eyes, "we must sacrifice our pleasure for the sake of an education; my profession is yet to be obtained, and your collegiate course will be gone through with. Only four years of separation, and then think of the happy meeting!"

"Four years!" sighed Margie, "I shudder when I think of it. It is an age, an eternity. Oh! Doctor Dick, cannot some change be made?"

"Fush, little one; dry your tears and go to show 'santie' your locket. Our hearts will be heavy enough at parting; let us not anticipate that sorrow now."

"Perhaps I'll have a home of my own when you come back," laughed Margie that night, in answer to some saucy remark of Dick's.

"A home of your own," queried that young man, an unmistakable frown on his brow.

"Of course; isn't it often customary for young girls to marry when they leave school?" was the innocent rejoinder.

"Oh!" cooily, "now I understand. Shall I bring my little German wife to call?"

A startled glance showed Dick that his naughty question had hit its mark, and, with an exultant laugh, he caught Margie in his arms, saying:

"Promise me, little one, that no home but mine shall ever be yours, and I will promise you, by all that is true, that no other lassie shall ever hold your place in my heart."

And Margie gladly promised.

Four years and a half and what changes had been wrought!

promise deliver me its warmth, its balm? I will no longer delay; Donald Draxton shall have his answer to-night."

No queen ever bore a more regal presence than Margie, as she stood alone that evening in an alcove of the library, her hands pressed to her heart, while its glad refrain, "He is here, he is here," made music in her ears.

"I am sure I saw her enter this room," she heard her cousin Alice say, "so I will leave you to your fate. But make your salutations brief, Dr. Langton, as I shall call for you in a very short time."

Was it possible that this handsome, well-developed man advancing toward Margie could be the merry, boyish "Doctor Dick" of four years ago? How could she longer doubt when both her hands were clasped in his, and he cried, "Margie, Margie, have I found you at last? Is this indeed my little Margie?"

"Just so sure as this is Doctor Dick," was the joyous response, as she lifted sweet, welcome eyes to his, all remembrance of the sad six months of silence blotted out.

"Do you know what a weary, cruel search I have had for you?" he asked.

"'Twas the merest chance that revealed to me your whereabouts. Why have you sent me no address?"

"You speak in enigmas," Margie answered proudly, withdrawing her hands from his. "Why should I have thrust my address upon you when my last two letters have met with no response?"

"Letters!" he exclaimed. "I have looked vain for letters from you. After the news of my sister's death I fell very ill, and as soon as able to travel, went to Norway, where I wrote time and again not only to you, but to your solicitor, but all to no avail. A month ago I came to America and since then I have sought you everywhere. A few days since I chanced upon your name in the society notes of this city's paper, and straightway I came as fast as steam would bear me to see and talk with you once more. And now, eagerly, 'tell me all about yourself, and why this cruel silence has occurred.'"

"No time now for an interchange of confidences," sighed Alice, as with a glance she took Dr. Langton's arm; "for you are chosen leader of the German, Dr. Langton, and Mr. Draxton is looking for Margie."

"A handsome pair!" remarked Mr. Dr. Langton and Alice moved away. "I suppose you have heard, Miss Margie, the romantic story of their summer court through Switzerland, and its happy result. It has been known for some time that Dr. Langton was Miss Alice's fiancé, but I have never seen him until to-night."

Had a goblet of living water been held to Margie's lips only to be rudely dashed away? A moment before she would have sworn that the words, "My little Margie," uttered so caressingly, had sprung from a heart full of love for her alone, but now, oh heaven!—the bitter pain she long had known was lurking in her heart again, and this cruel certainty was harder to bear than her former suspense.

Dr. Langton's eyes followed her from afar all evening, only to see her always surrounded by a group of admirers, and prominent among them the missing her once, he sought the conservatory, hoping to find her there, when these few fragments of a conversation were borne to him:

"Margie," said a voice he recognized as that of Donald Draxton, "I beg of you to listen to me once again. I can not bear to see the desolate look upon your face that twice to-night has rested there. Darling, you are lonely; can you not trust your happiness to my keeping? My love is—"

"Mr. Draxton," came a low voice a moment later, "you are my dear friend, the one whom most of all I trust. And that is all that I can say, no farther close to the answer upon which his hope of happiness trembled."

A pallid face, he scarcely knew as his own, confronted him in a mirror as he turned to leave the room. And when Margie met him a half-hour later all the old boyish brightness had died out of his eyes, and his face was as pale as death.

A thin veil of reserve grew up between the two after that, as slight and intangible as the cobweb which barred the enchanted princess from freedom, and as difficult to breathe through.

Margie grew paler as a week wore on, and the peace of quietude filled her lovely eyes as she saw Alice and Dr. Langton constantly together.

One day, at a gay May-day gathering, her temper broke beneath the strain so ruthlessly imposed upon it. In passing under some low-drooping boughs her necklace was caught, and all her efforts to extricate it proved vain.

"Permit me to unfasten the chain for you, Miss Margie," said Donald Draxton, springing to the rescue.

"Do not hesitate to break the limbs, Mr. Draxton; the chain has been so long a source of annoyance that I will gladly be freed from its hateful folds."

"Oh! that mysterious chain," laughed Alice, "looked and the key lost. Would not some absent lover be rejoiced to know that you were compelled to wear his picture night and day?"

"I fear I shall hurt you if I break the links," said Donald. "Is there no other way?"

"I have no such tender scruples, Mr. Draxton," provided Miss Stratton can only be relieved from what she terms these 'hateful fetters,'" said Dr. Langton, as, with a white, set face, and a stifled "permit me," he wrenched the chain from her.

Margie turned swiftly away, and the glittering gold of the necklace shone on the green lawn below.

"I shall appropriate it temporarily," said Dr. Langton, and, stooping hastily, he picked up the chain and attached it to his vest, with the jesting remark, "There! Miss Alice, do you not consider it immensely becoming?"

An hour later he had left the gay company and strolled away in the woods. There he gave himself up to painful thought.

"Day after day," he communed with himself, "have I waited for some slight but positive clue to her answer to Draxton on that eventful night. Day after day I have borne tortures in silence, but this morning the climax was reached when the necklace once so cherished was tauntingly left at my feet. And now Margie's lips and her manner shall decide my fate for me."

But what sound was this breaking upon the stillness? He raised a startled glance, and there, as if in answer to his thoughts, he saw Margie advancing toward him.

She was quite oblivious to his presence, and walked with a slow and meditative air.

All pride had left her beautiful face. The lashes heavy with unshed tears, the droop of the lovely lips, lent a child-like grace to her perfect features, and as Dr. Langton gazed at her all traces of resentment left his heart.

"Margie," he quietly said, "Do not be alarmed," noting her look of startled fear. "I had hoped to have an interview with you to-day; chance has aided me. May I speak with you now?"

A look of proud, quick pain met his burning glance, as she replied, "Dr. Langton, I may be familiar with all you have to say. Rumor sometimes foretells the deepest confidences. Perhaps in this case it has spared you the trouble of communication."

"Rumor!" with pained intentness. "What can you mean? Heaven knows I have borne a terrible weight of anxiety for the past few days, but I did not know I had so worn my heart upon my sleeve that others had noted and commented upon it."

"I referred," coldly, "to your engagement with my cousin, Alice Montcalm."

"My engagement with Alice!" exclaimed Dick, a great light breaking in upon him; "are you dreaming, Margie? A Dr. Langton is your cousin's choice; but, natural as is the mistake, how could you think I could so easily forget a promise made to a beautiful, golden-haired child who had nestled in my inmost heart?"

Had she, then, been cruelly mistaken? Was the light breaking in for her, too? Too agitated to speak, she turned her radiant face away, but this restless air would brook no silence.

"Margie," he cried, "why do you not speak?" Then, seizing her unresisting hand, he added, impetuously: "One thing you will tell me straightway, for I will not bear this torture of suspense another moment. Has Donald Draxton a claim upon your heart? Oh! darling, with indrawn breath, 'how could I bear to give you up?'"

Margie lifted a shy, happy glance to his and whispered, "Do you forget that someone else had made a promise, too? Was she more likely to forget than you?"

"My dearest," he cried, as he clasped her close to his breast, "have you then loved me all the while? My heart was torn with anguish because I thought you had forgot."

"Doctor Dick, may I have my locket again?" she asked, and he handed her that pain at his heart since I gave it up."

"Oh!" with a happy laugh, "and yet how short a time ago its fetters were so hateful." Confess now, sweetest, were you not a little jealous when you made that remark?"

"Perhaps," conceded Margie; "but my face did not so much resemble a thunder-cloud as you said. Please," she whispered, "won't you give me back my locket?"

"Yes, willingly," he replied, "provided it be redeemed on the original terms. Give me one kiss, darling, and the locket shall be yours."

So Margie, as once before, raised tender lips to his and gave the kiss which he had waited for so long. He then bound her for life to "Doctor Dick."

A Wealthy Widow.

Great Barrington, writes a correspondent of the New York World. She has already invested from \$300,000 to \$400,000 there in the purchase of land. The grounds belonging to her building site include fully sixty acres, which are alone worth a small fortune. Her agent, Dr. Camp, is constantly purchasing land for her, and it looks as though she would soon own the town itself. She has given away a good deal. Her gifts so far have been almost entirely for the benefit of the Congregational Church, the same religious organization of which old Dr. Samuel Hopkins was ordained the pastor in 1841, forty-three years ago, and the one for which that distinguished divine preached for more than a quarter of a century. The old church house was destroyed by fire or pulled down some years ago, and a new and beautiful structure has taken its place. Mrs. Hopkins gave \$10,000 toward building it, and after it was completed had put in \$10,000 more for the same purpose. It is the finest organ in the country. Adjoining the church, and connected with it by a pretty passageway, is the residence, which Mrs. Hopkins built and furnished at a cost of \$100,000. She also bought the ground upon which it stands at an expense of some \$14,000. Altogether, then, she has given the church about \$150,000. The parsonage is built of the same blue dolomite stone that is to go into her own private residence, and is a more complete and fine miniature residence than there is not in all New England. It is a gem of architectural beauty, and it and the church together, side by side, on a level, grassy lawn, embowered by the grandest old elms, make a charming picture. Fortunate Mr. Scud-dor, who lives and reigns there! No needless story need be told of Mrs. Hopkins, who claims to have been engaged to the girl. After their return to the bride's home her parents gave a dance to which all the neighbors were invited. The bride and groom were the guests of honor, and the party broke up in a row. The next evening a spelling match was held in the school-house, and was attended by all the neighbors. The bride and groom were present, so far as known. Failing to receive their home, search was made for the Hentons, whose bodies were found next morning at a lonely spot. Each had been killed by a single bullet. When the bodies were found, it was found that they had been killed by a single bullet. When the bodies were found, it was found that they had been killed by a single bullet.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

The wheat reported in farmers' hands is about 33 per cent. of the crop—169,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than the stock last March, when the crop was less by 22,000,000 bushels. There has been a slight decrease in the price of wheat, but the demand is very large—87 per cent. against an average of 80 per cent. for a period of years and 60 per cent. for last year.

THE ADMINISTRATION.

It Will Be Democratic All Over, but Will Make Haste Slowly.

(Washington special to Chicago Tribune.) A member of the Cabinet gives the following information as to the policy of the administration:

No sort of pressure can hurry the making of changes. The several departments will be organized first by the placing of Democrats in the responsible positions, and then the good of the service will be kept in view; that, of course, it is regarded as essential to have the places of responsibility and trust filled by men in political sympathy with the administration, but this does not argue that every man in the departments holding a position which requires confirmation by the Senate is to be removed. There are positions which in order to be properly filled require a knowledge of details and familiarity with the duties, and to make such changes would impair the efficiency of the public service. It will be the rule, however, to put Democrats in the important places ultimately, but there will probably be a few exceptions where the present incumbents will remain permanently.

In regard to the South, the revenue, customs, and Department of Justice officials will be removed. They have all, it is charged, been political workers. The New Orleans Custom House is pointed out as a sample of the existing state of affairs in the South. It is charged that nearly every man in the service there has been put in by Kellogg and other Republicans, as reward for political services.

The present administration in administration circles is that the Senate will remain in session until the first of April. In a week the Democratic heads of bureaus will be appointed and the subject of making appointments generally to Democrats will be the order of the day. The removal of such as are marked for removal will be considered.

The policy of referring all matters of appointment to the head of the department under consideration generally to Democrats, and Secretary Lamar and Attorney General Garland hold that a very large proportion of office-holders in the South ought to go.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.

The reasons for removal, unless, perhaps, in special cases, will not be submitted to the Senate. Republican removals will be made by the President and members of his Cabinet that they have no disposition to set up any capricious opposition, but the administration will not be swayed by the Senate.

There seems to be no fear in administration circles of any collision with the Senate. Where removals may be deemed necessary, the President will refer them to the Republican Presidents will probably be followed.